Bleeding from your head You should pull it out instead No one comes to see Failing from the start Taking every scene apart Loathing life and me

And everybody thinks I'm gone for good
But I believe I know my head
Breaking up the cop
Begging everyone to stop
Holding lines for free
And everybody thinks you're gone for good
But I believe I know you're head
Did you hear about Ryan and his broken head

Did you learn about your fashion layin on your bed We had time Stocked and barreled find You have no use left for me Yes and you find you have no use left for me Every little plan Well it's waving like a hand Now too far to see And everybody thinks we're Gone for good But I believe I know our head Did you run across Richard with a hand that Could did you race 'round bleedin like you said you would Yeah we had time Stocked and barreled find You have no use left for me Yes and you find you have no use left for me